

Hope Star

WEATHER
Arkansas—Partly cloudy
Thursday night and Friday;
colder in extreme east, warmer
in northwest portion Thursday
night, slightly warmer Friday.

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Here and There

Editorial By Alex. H. WASHBURN

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT tells us in his budget message today the recovery program may carry the national debt to an all-time peak of 31 3-4 billions dollars. High during the war was 26 billions. We had paid that down to 16 billions before the panic began. What do you think the country's reaction to this 31 3-4 billion-dollar debt is going to be—good or bad?

Refunding Bill Is Shelved in Fight on Priority Issue

House Votes 45 to 38 to Pay Old District Bonds First

OUTCOME IN DOUBT

Meanwhile, Senate Extends Time to Redeem Delinquent Lands

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—The house Thursday virtually shelved the bond refunding agreement by adopting a resolution opposing any bill not giving priority to road improvement district bonds.

Disregarding the advice of some members to make haste slowly, the house voted 45 to 38 to adopt a resolution by Howell of Boone declaring it was the sense of the house that any bill not giving priority to the bonds of road districts of 62 counties, amounting to 47 million dollars, should not be passed.

Members of Benton county, declared the original Martinac bill gave priority to road district bonds and that the direct highway bonds, totaling nearly 32 million dollars, were open account obligations of the state.

Meanwhile the senate passed a bill extending the time for redeeming delinquent lands by payment of one year's taxes to April 10. The vote was unanimous.

Methodist Young People in Session

County Meeting Held in Hope Church Tuesday Night

Methodist young people met Tuesday night at First Methodist church in Hope for a joint meeting of Hope, Ozan and Washington Methodist League. Marsdell Bailey had charge of the program.

A duet by Misses Harriet Story and Guilina Bayse, "The Sweet Story of Old," accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Wellborn was a feature of the evening.

The Rev. H. H. Harrold, of Washington, and the Rev. E. C. Rule, of Hope, were present. Wright Mussey gave an interesting talk on resolutions of the League in 1934: "Resolved: to help organize and hold together, the leagues of this district. To fight the liquor problem, thereby upholding prohibition, regardless of repeal."

At the close, the young people were entertained in the dining room of the church, where songs, games and refreshments were enjoyed by all.

Minstrel Show for Patmos Friday Night

Vaughn's Entertainers, a musical show touring southwest Arkansas, will appear at Patmos High School Friday night in a blackface minstrel, it was announced by Lester Gordon, principal of the school.

Part of the proceeds will go to the high school athletic fund and will be used to purchase new basketball equipment, Mr. Gordon said.

DEFICIT IS 9 BILLIONS

The Grain Belt Is Bitter at NRA

Bolshevik Wheat Growers Threaten Acreage Program

Minnesota and Dakota Sweating Under Price Decline

CITIES OPTIMISTIC

Gold Devaluation by Roosevelt Gives People New Hope

This is the third of a series of articles on "America Under the Blue Eagle," a series written exclusively for NEA Service newspapers after a 5,000-mile journey of survey to the nation's principal centers of population, showing the situation after six months' operation of the recovery program.

By WILLIS THORNTON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

ST. PAUL, Minn.—Lean farmers in mackinaw coats and lumberjack caps stalk the windswept streets of the flour-bin of America that is the Twin Cities. But the great mills grind on today, furnishing the flour of America at an index number ratio of 47 as compared to 48 a year ago, 33 two years ago, and a ten-year average of 44.

Processing taxes, agricultural depression, loss of foreign markets, acreage reduction—none of these things has stopped the mills from pouring out the flour that remains America's staff of life.

In fact, one big miller here will tell you that the farmer now is paying half the processing tax himself. On July 9, when the wheat processing tax became effective, Chicago May wheat was \$1.10. On November 15, with a 20-cent processing tax imposed, Chicago May was 15 cents a bushel lower. That means that the farmer, through his lower price, was absorbing half the processing tax.

Oppose Acreage Cut

Is acreage reduction working in the wheatlands?
There is some skepticism. E. J. Grimes, chairman of the NRA Grain Exchange Code committee at Minneapolis, believes there is considerable farmer resistance to the plan, and that the acreage reduction will fall short of expectations.

He thinks the higher prices are cutting down the consumption of flour, and that most of the rise in wheat prices is due to speculative demand stirred by inflation.

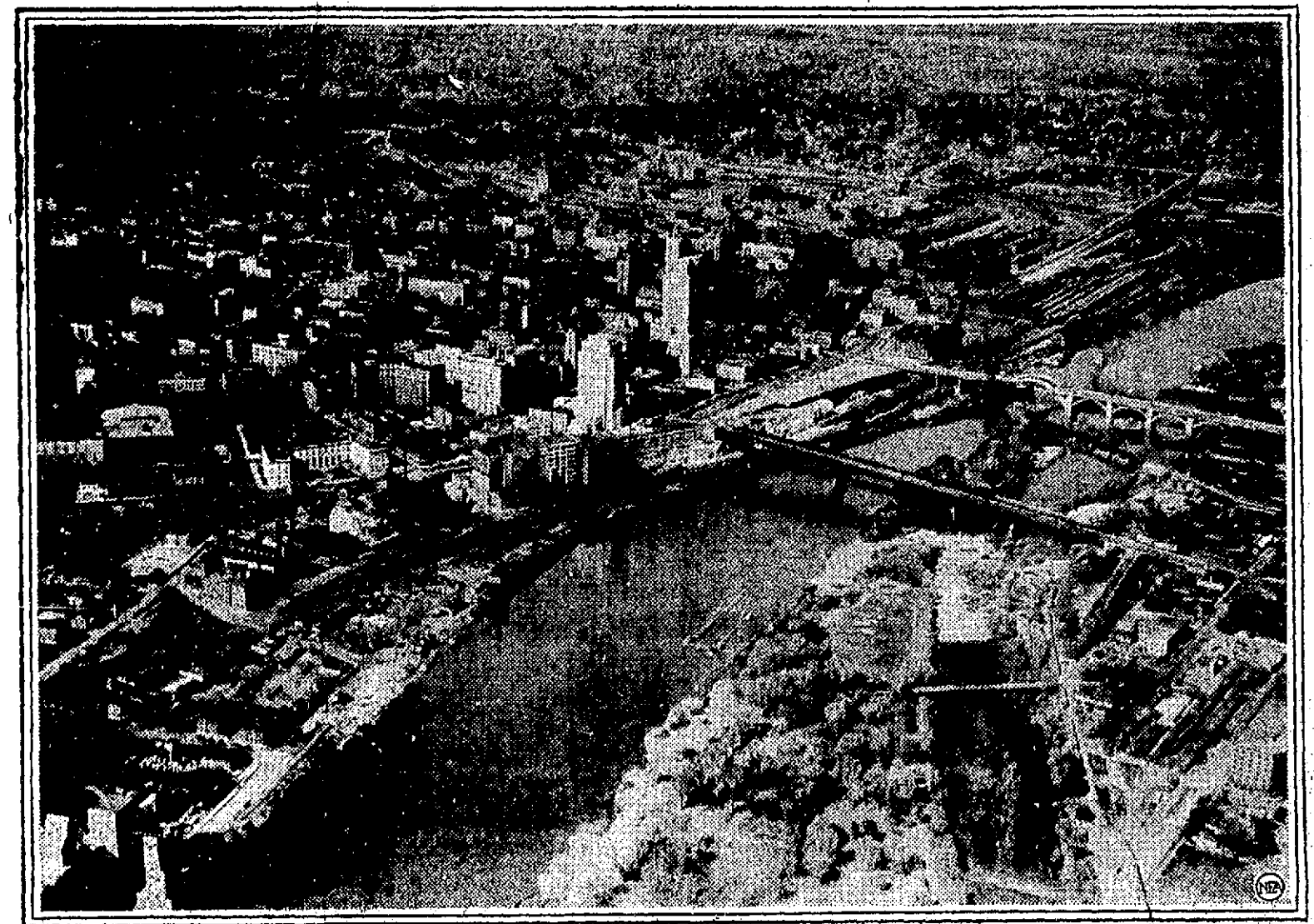
There seems little doubt that many farmers who did not raise wheat before, and who therefore were not eligible for the reduction program, are determined to raise it now. That, of course, tends to neutralize the reductions of others.

For instance, there is evidence that Iowa, not hitherto a great wheat state, has seeded 25 per cent more winter wheat this winter than a year ago.

While the 1933 crop 515,000,000 bushels, was the smallest in 37 years, the carryover of old wheat is one of the largest, and the total of wheat available today (nearly a billion bushels)

(Continued on page three)

St. Paul--Gateway to Wheat Belt



Gateway to the great northwestern wheat and cattle country, flour mill to the nation . . . St. Paul (above) with its sister city, Minneapolis, feels the brunt of rural indignation over NRA in a section where federal farm benefits were late and unsatisfying.

Hitch-Hiker Hurt in Rosston Wreck

East St. Louis Man Given Lift in Car Believed Stolen

Richard Thompson, 25, of East St. Louis, Ill., received injuries that caused him to lose consciousness in an automobile wreck near Rosston late Tuesday night.

After lying by the highway for several hours he regained his senses and made his way to Prescott, reporting the accident to Sheriff Ardis Pittman.

Thompson said that he was given a ride by two men near Sulphur Springs, Texas. The driver lost control of the car at midnight and the auto wrecked.

When Thompson regained consciousness, his two companions had disappeared, abandoning the car. Sheriff Pittman was notified Wednesday by the sheriff of Sulphur Springs that the car had been stolen from there Tuesday.

Thompson said one of the men wore a soldiers uniform. He placed his age at 30. The other was about 25, and wore a gray suit.

Shearing Record Claimed

WELLINGTON, N.Z.—(AP)—By shearing 412 breeding Romney ewes by machinery in 10 hours Percy de Malmanche of Taranaki station claims to have set up a world's sheep shearing record.

Cooking School Will Interest Young, Old

Age-Old Formula of the Kitchen to Be Presented in New Dress

Whether you're a bride of a month or a grandmother, you will enjoy the sparkling program that will be presented soon when this newspaper brings the Happy Kitchen to this.

The age-old theory of cookery will be presented in a new dress, and every woman should make her plans now to attend the Happy Kitchen which will be presented through the courtesy of this newspaper for four days, starting January 16 at the Saenger.

Under the personal direction of Mrs. Martha McDonald, well known home economist, every minute of these sessions will be enjoyed by those attending, and large crowds are expected to attend this gala event.

"Every woman who keeps house," says Mrs. McDonald "loves to surprise those who gather around her table with some new delicacy . . . some unusual little touch that heightens the joy of housekeeping . . . that brings back the ever evasive romance of home making. These Happy Kitchen

Farm Commodity Sale Nets \$2,183

Checks Ready at Office of J. L. Rodgers, 217 South Walnut

Sale of surplus farm commodities by Hempstead county producers to the State Emergency Relief Commission amounted to \$2,183.25, it was announced Thursday by J. L. Rodgers, operator of distribution office.

Check have arrived here and are ready for distribution to farmers who participated in the sale of surplus sorghum, peanuts, sweet potatoes, and other commodities which were purchased December 22.

Farmers may get their checks by calling on Mr. Rodgers at the distribution office 217 South Walnut street. The next co-operative sale will be held January 16. Only sorghum syrup will be purchased at this time. Peanuts, sweet potatoes and other commodities will be taken at a later date.

Farmers will be allowed the original price of 55 cents per gallon. The amount to be purchased is 4,500 gallons. Producers who registered syrup during the last sale are not required to re-list, and are urged not to do so as their pro rata share will be taken from the previous listing.

Producers who have not already listed sorghum are requested to do so before Friday noon, January 5.

A letter of authorization will be mailed to each producer, advising him the number of gallons to deliver to the commissary, 217 South Walnut street.

Roosevelt Budget to Hit Debt Peak 31 3-4 Billions

President Indicates 7 1/2 Billions for Recovery This Year

TAPER OFF WITH 2

He Recommends Restoration of 5 % of 15 % U. S. Employee Pay Cut

WASHINGTON—(AP)—President Roosevelt frankly reported to congress Thursday a prospective 9-billion-dollar recovery campaign deficit for the next two years and asked that the lid be clamped down to put the government on a pay-as-you-go basis.

In his message submitting the budget, he estimated expenditures chargeable entirely to the recovery effort of almost 7 1/2 billion dollars for this fiscal year, ending June 30.

He asked for a 2-billion-dollar war chest to continue and taper off this drive in the following year.

All of this, he said, involves government-borrowing of 10 billion dollars during the next six months, but he expressed no doubt of meeting this problem.

31 3-4 Billions

The 9-billion-dollar deficit, which would swell the public debt to an all-time high of 31 billion 834 million, does not take into account prospective new taxes from liquor revenue and the plugging of income tax loopholes.

There was no recommendation for new taxes.

The executive did recommend the restoration of one-third of the 15 per cent pay cut for federal employees, to become effective July 1, and favored continuation of the three-cent non-local mail rate.

"Powerful forces for recovery exist," he declared.

"It is by laying the foundation of confidence in the present, and faith in the future, that the upturn which we have so far seen will become cumulative. The cornerstone of this foundation is the good credit of the government."

New Debt Peak

WASHINGTON—(AP)—Government spending at more than a billion dollars a month for the first half of 1934 and a new peak in the national debt was forecast Thursday in the treasury's annual report to congress.

The report was in the name of William H. Woodin as secretary having been prepared before President Roosevelt on New Year's day named Henry Morgenthau, Jr., to the cabinet post.

It estimated emergency recovery costs alone would be \$6,357,486,500 during the fiscal year that ends June 30, and general expenses \$3,533,691,767 for a total federal outlay of \$9,891,178,267 and an operating deficit of \$6,631,239,711.

2 1/2-Million Debt

Woodin predicted a public debt at the fiscal year-end of \$28,679,969,728 as compared with \$22,535,672,560 last June. The previous debt high, a result of war costs, was \$25,484,506,000 in 1919. The post-war low was \$16,185,309,000 in 1930.

For the fiscal year of 1935, the treasury foresaw a return to a pay-as-you-go basis for both general and emergency expenditures, with the latter dropping to \$723,286,500.

The operating deficit for 1935 was estimated at \$511,897,021, a figure smaller than the sinking fund requirement and indicating consequence.

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Married Flirts

by MABEL McELLIOTT

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CHAPTER I
"In sickness and in health . . . for better, for worse, till death do us part . . ."
The solemn words fell into the stained glass hush of church on a warm September afternoon. Mrs. Pettigill, who had known Gypsy Morell since childhood, sniffed and wiped her eyes quite openly. Mrs. Pettigill always cried at Weddings. There was something . . . she didn't know . . . sad about them. Even when the bride was young and slim and lovely and pliant, as was Gypsy, who lived up to her name, from her crown of alive, curling brown hair to the soles of her dancing feet.

It was overnow. Gypsy and Tom Weaver, the bridegroom, tall and fair-haired and grave, were turning away from the altar. The little church was filled to overflowing. Everybody craned necks to smile at the pair.

Tom Weaver was real good looking, reflected Mrs. Pettigill, solemnly, putting her handkerchief away and preparing to follow the newly married pair to the vestry, where they would see their friends. She had been invited to the church, of course, but only a few people beside "the immediate family" would go on to the Morell house, a big, shabby, rambling frame structure on Upper Dean street. Mrs. Morell was "poorly" and there would be no reception, as such. Tom and Gypsy would slip away, later, in the shining little two-seated car which was Gypsy's wedding present from her bridegroom.

It was strange, but everybody seemed to say the same thing. "Congratulations! You looked just lovely . . . never saw a prettier bride." Gypsy stood, looking small and childlike, at Tom Weaver's side. Her smile was good to see. She was 22, guay, buoyant, gallant. Tom, some people said to each other, was a lucky fellow. Tom's people sniffed and said Gypsy was the lucky one.

(Continued on Page 2)

Star

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BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

Johnson and Wagner Start Pulling Together... A Case of Crossed Wires... Topnotch Lobbyists Scoop the Gravy... Sir Congress Protest.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON.—The "row" between Gen. Hugh S. Johnson of NRA and Chairman Robert F. Wagner of the National Labor Board is largely imaginary.

The two men—administrator and author of the recovery act—sometimes differ in viewpoints and policies. But they don't clash and they're getting so they work in harness.

Wagner was sore when Johnson tried to "crack down" on Henry Ford for auto code "violation"—of which he had no evidence—because the NLRB and Ford were negotiating over collective bargaining.

Johnson came to see his mistake, though he and Wagner yet may have to go after Ford on the collective bargaining issue.

Johnson would leave the NIRA intact. Senator Wagner wants the labor section—T-A—amended. Johnson believes company unions should have equal standing with labor unions. Wagner would like to abolish them.

Some of Johnson's friends spread the yarn that Wagner's jealousy had prevented him from effecting his announced threat of revoking the Blue Eagle of the Weirton Steel Co. after its defiance of the NLRB.

The fact was, Wagner had said: "Hugh, go ahead and do anything you think will help the country."

Johnson held his hand only because the question was raised whether "taking away" Mr. Weir's bird would be smart tactics. Everyone here wants to keep the question of NRA's constitutionality out of the courts.

Weir, as a steel code signer, couldn't question constitutionality of the act while he stayed under the code. He had agreed to Section T-A.

So Johnson laid off and the court issue now is only a question of T-A's interpretation and authority of the NLRB.

Oh, That's Different
In the light of objection at the NLRB office over the big Weirton test case, a long distance phone call from Weir himself was announced to Secretary Bill Leiserson.

Leiserson covered the mouthpiece and excitedly told two others in the office to take notes. Then he found himself mixed up by a remarkable argument in which Weir's position was reversed.

But the voice turned out to be that of Paul Herzog, another NLRB official, calling from downstairs.

Gravy for Lobbyists
Congressional protest against operations of Democratic lobbyists de luxe no wis certain. A leading progressive senator plans to open the fire.

The "social lobby," apparent in all previous administrations, seems to be functioning as usual. One of the chief "fixers," a Democratic national committeeman, was a guest at a recent White House dinner. The wife of another threw a tea party to which came Mrs. Anna Dill, the president's daughter, and the wives of some cabinet members and other officials.

All of which may be innocent enough, but it gets the progressives buzzing.

One national committeeman is said to have picked up \$300,000 "in legal fees" here since March 4. What Secretary Leiserson objects to is that Congress will look into especially is the payment to lobbyists from federal funds granted or loaned.

The possibilities are indicated by a public works project recently proposed which charged up \$1,200,000 for engineering and legal fees and promotion.

It seems lobbyists went traveling around the country, looking up possible projects and selling their services.

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McCaskill

School opened Monday. After the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Bulia Collins of Little Rock was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Smith the past week end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goins visited in Louisiana during the holidays.

Miss Hazel Harris and Alex McDougall were married Saturday night at Bellevue.

Reece Hamilton returned to Monticello Monday. He is attending college there.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Leabetter spent Christmas with relatives at Amity.

Mrs. Kate Osborn of Oklahoma visited with her sisters, Mrs. Bert and Mrs. Mar-

shall Scott last week.

H. B. Eley was a business visitor at Allen Firestone, son of the famous Hope, Tuesday.

YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

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Suppose I got up in the morning with indigestion—and I sometimes do. Perhaps I don't even know I have it. I seem to feel all right, but my spirits are at sea level. I went to sleep planning a thousand things to do. I'd been slacking on this and that, so today I intended to look to my fences and do my duty with a real vengeance.

But an imp of perverseness seizes me the instant I am out of bed. Why bother with things? I'm sick and tired trying to do these matters just so, tired of keeping appointments, tired of fussing myself up, tired of my desk, tired of thinking about meals, and ordering and planning for the house.

A Grudge Coming On
Knowing that I am deliberately hedging, I get cross. It is really a defense but it takes the form of a grudge. I snap at people, whine and find fault. In short, I am anything but a joy to those about me.

I don't analyze it like this when I'm out of sorts. I can sit here, however, and think back and know it to be true. When we are plowing through the blues we seldom realize it at the time. We blame it on everyone but ourselves.

What is true of me is true of most people in the world. And it is true of our children.

We make too little allowance for these off days of childhood, days when they seem to be lazy, careless and contrary, and, of course, cross.

Now, on my off-days, or yours, suppose we had a large person, twice as tall as ourselves standing around to criticize, nagging at us about our appearance, our tardiness, work not done, our bad manners and grouchy expressions and reminding us every ten minutes that we weren't worth the powder to blow us up?

On Off-Days
What would we do? I think we'd run off and never come back. Or if we were fighters, we might seize the link pot, throw it in our tormentor's eyes, trip him, and stamp him to a jelly.

But that's because he isn't our parent. If he were, we would just say, "Yes'm," or "Yessie," and meekly go and try to do better, boiling inside but disguised with the house, the world, and everybody in general.

We grown-ups have to have a little string on our off days. Children should have a little on theirs. At such times the best thing we can do is to be a little deaf, a little mule, and a little blind. Tomorrow the sun may be up.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

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Eye makeup for evening, artificial, applied enhances a girl's beauty. There are two "don'ts" which always should be remembered when you start to put makeup on your eyes for formal evening wear.

First, don't use too much. Second, never get any of it underneath the eyes.

After you have put on a foundation lotion and blended your cream rouge brush your eyebrows into line. Then take a bit of eye shadow and blend it on the upper lid. Let it end right at the corner of each eye, being careful not to get it out on your cheeks. And also being careful not to leave rough edges where it ends.

Choose your eye shadow under the careful guidance of good taste. Try and select a color which will blend with your particular type of skin and hair. Green eye shadow sometimes is flattering to blondes. Blue is good too, and occasionally a certain tone of purplish blue is becoming.

Purple is good for brunettes and so is brown. There is only one way to tell which color is best for you. Just try it under artificial lights.

When you have finished blending eye shadow, powder your face. Brush your brows again and then put on your eyelash makeup.

NEXT: More about eye makeup.

I feel that the real harm from capitalism, as it affects labor, has come from anonymous capital and not the widely known capitalists—Russell H. B. Eley was a business visitor at Allen Firestone, son of the famous Hope, Tuesday.

Another One to Explain.



Harmony

Mrs. Modia Britt, and baby of Prescott is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thad Vines.

Little Paul Ray and Hazel Dougherty have been on the sick list this week.

Married: Last Saturday night, Orval Mitchell of this place, to Miss Mildred Betts of Lewisville. We wish for the young couple many years of joy and happiness.

We were very sorry to hear of the death of Ollie Adkins formerly of this community. The bereaved ones have our deepest sympathy.

Mrs. Irene McMillen and children at the home of Rastus Aaron Monday night.

Mrs. John Harden and children of Oklahoma spent some of the holidays with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Rogers and Mrs. Hugh Laseter. Mrs. Harden is known to us Miss Mary Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Early McWilliams and children, Marjoria Glendon and Kenny, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Walker and son Thomas, and Mrs. Charles Rogers spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McWilliams. Mrs. J. S. Reed spent the afternoon.

Mrs. Joe Lanster and son Donald Joe of Hope, Mrs. Hugh Lanster, called on Mrs. Leon D'Orwin Monday evening.

Early McWilliams and daughter, Miss Marjoria were business visitors in Washington Saturday.

The young people enjoyed a party at the home of Rastus Aaron Monday night.

Married Flirts

(Continued from Page One)

her hand about, so, and put a kiss into the upturned palm. Dear Tom, how serious he was about all this. Gypsy's face was bright with smiles, her eyes fairly danced.

"My dear, it's simply stunning!" This was Sue Canavan, her bridesmaid. Sue, still in the delphinium blue chiffon which brought out the color of her own long-lashed eyes. Sue after a long hunt found her gloves for her, her hat, her printed linen handkerchief. Beatrice, the 14-year-old twin, all arms and legs and tawny hair, worn in a Janet Gaynor bob, sat cross-legged on the bed.

"Bee, you're not a scrap of help," Sue lunged at her in exasperation. "You're like a Chinese idol, sitting there and staring."

Beatrice rolled over on the bed and regarded the ceiling with bored eyes.

"When you've been around this place as long as I have," she said, between yawns, "you'll find nothing is ever in its proper place. Gypsy's kennel has always been a mess..." She grinned ingratiatingly at her sister.

"Wait till I get at it, day after tomorrow," she exclaimed. "I'm going to paint the woodwork and tip is going to put up shelves for my books..." I'll get new curtains, green theatrical gauze, I think..."

"Ghoul!" Gypsy, touching her mouth quite unnecessarily with lipstick turned away from the mirror. "She can't wait to get me out, before she moves in!"

Just the same, when the time came to go, the sisters clung to each other. The younger gulped back a sob hardly, essaying an air of casualness. Gypsy didn't quite come off.

"Honest, Gyp, we'll miss you. I don't know how Mums..." She winked away a bright drop or two and said briskly: "Well, for crying out loud, if this isn't a fine way to speed the happy pair! I'll be mumbling in my beard, first thing you know!"

"Bee, Bee, such dreadful slang," mourned Mrs. Morell, primly.

"So out of date, too," crowed Sue, glad of anything to break the tension of the moment.

There were more embraces, more handshakings, a few tears, and then the young Weavers got into the bright and shining little car which Tip Barrington, Tom's best friend, had loaned around from the garage.

"So long... Toodle-o... we'll be seeing you. Don't forget to send a postcard. Goodbye, darling..."

Harvey Morell, long-legged, dark-haired, with quizzical wrinkles at the corners of his fine eyes, took his wife's arm.

"Well, Louise, that's over. Makes a fellow feel a bit long in the tooth, eh?"

Mrs. Morell was frankly wiping her eyes. Her daughter was gone. Of course, she still had Burt and Bee, but the house wouldn't be the same without Gypsy. Gypsy, flying in and out, slumming doors, running the bath water. Gypsy appearing in the doorway with an armful of blue tris. "Look what I picked up for you at the ferry tonight, Mums. Only a quarter..."

No, it would be different. Quite.

CHAPTER I-A

THERE was a striped red and white canopy outside St. Bartholomew's. The red carpet at the edge of the sidewalk was already dusty from the scuffling of many feet. Indoors an organ pealed sonorously.

Shining car after shining car slid up and deposited its well-dressed and scented wedding guests. Ladies in beige, in blue, in black, with expensive furs slung over their modish shoulders, although the day was warm. Gentlemen in the uniform of the day, the topper, the striped trousers, the perfectly cut tall coat, the shining shoes.

At long last, the awaited thrill came. The bride! All brides should be lovely, and Lila Hotaling lived up to the tradition. Garlands fair her skin, buttercup-yellow her shining hair, a feather or two of which escaped from the rare point lace which framed her face. Her frock, of medieval art, was of some sort, dull stuff. She wore a string of pearls and you knew they were real. She carried calla lilies.

Lovely, lovely bride!

How the music pealed as she came, with cool dignity, into the vestry! The tall man with her—her uncle, it was whispered, a diplomat of parts, who had crossed the sea to "give her away" in the quaint old style—marveled at her calm. The bridesmaids ahead—six of them—were more nervous than she. One of them, a willow weeper, trembled all over with every step she took. It must be her first wedding, thought Lila's uncle, gravely.

Necks were craned, there was a polite rustle all over the church. Scent of lilies, of hothouse roses, of La Verge Folle, delicate and insinuating: sound of music, of traffic outside in Park Avenue, of New York Central trains rumbling somewhere in the "bowels of the earth."

Derek Bliss, rather like a faun in morning clothes, a well-tailored man with stormy dark brows and eyes flashing amber lightning, stood waiting for his bride. Derek, who was everything that was eminently correct, from his college to his club, but who hadn't as much money as the Hotaling clan thought Lila might expect. Not that Lila's people were rich—far from it—but they had a tradition of money in their house. All the Hotaling women had expensive tastes and indulged them. Lila's father had died three years ago, exhausted from the strain.

Gypsy had been sorry she couldn't go to Lila's wedding. They had met, down on the Cape, every summer, in childhood. Gypsy's Morell grandmother and Lila's had been friends. To the rambling old houses on the blighted shore they had gone, summer after summer. Of course, their lives, back home, had run along entirely different lines. Gypsy's lawyer father made just enough money to feed, clothe and house his brood.

Nothing was left over for expensive private schools, to Gypsy's childhood, while Lila had, of course, experienced what is known as "the best" in that quarter. Lila had even had a year in Paris, when she was nineteen, while Gypsy's first college year had been cut short by Mother's operation.

It was during Gypsy's year at

LILA HOTALING

the settlement house (she had managed a course in kindergarten in the year following her mother's convalescence) that the two girls had renewed their acquaintance. Lila, beautiful in furs, had rushed into the shabby brick establishment one November afternoon.

"My dear, I couldn't get away earlier. Am I late?" The other Junior Leagueers gabbled frantically. Lila had looked up to see the young secretary, neat and plain in her dark blue frock, staring at her.

"My dear, isn't it... it's never Gypsy Morell!"

They had seen each other rather often, as often as Lila's heavy calendar of engagements would permit, that winter. And now Lila was being married on the same day as Gypsy.

Lila wasn't thinking of Gypsy at the moment, however. She was occupied with her self, her train, her bouquet. Derek looked rather sweet, didn't he? He was rather a lad—bit of a lamb, that boy. Yes, it was a pity he hadn't more money, but she, Lila, would soon see to it that he got more of it. That was a wife's job.

"Lila, take thee, Derek..."

It was funny, but weddings were all exactly alike. She'd been a bridesmaid twice last season. You got bored with the ritual. Isn't it a pity there wasn't more kick to it? How solemn the clergyman sounded!

The organist crashed into the recessional now. She faced about triumphantly. She knew she looked her best. That photographer had kept her standing for



ages, though, the idiot. She was just a wee bit tired. She could do with a cocktail this moment.

DOWN the aisle they went. Lila kept her eyes open. She didn't believe in this beaming-bride stuff. Demureness was more her style, anyhow.

No lingering outside here, as at Gypsy's simple wedding. Lila and Derek ran the gamut of old ladies and disappeared in the may of a shining long-limbed car. The reception was to be at Sherry's. Lobster thermidor. Curved glasses brimming with golden bubbles. High, nervous laughter. An orchestra thrumming above it all.

"Come along, sweets, let's get out of this!" That was Derek, frowning, looking at his watch. "We're riding a bit close to the wind." Lila's laughter rose higher and higher. They must come—they must all come to see them off.

She vanished, reappearing in a dark blue costume which effectively showed off her slender, rounded figure. She had a knot of green orchids for her silver fox. Her makeup was a triumph. She looked flawlessly young, sophisticated, amused.

The suite was packed to the brim with roses, with telegrams, exotic fruit in tall baskets. Derek gloomed around, hands in pockets, waiting for the signal which would call the merry-makers ashore.

"Why not come along? Why not all of you..." Lila was forgetting the occasion was her honeymoon. She wanted to make it a wholesale cruise.

At last they drifted away and the two were left to hang over the ship's edge alone.

"Happy, dearest..." Her voice was decidedly pettish. Nerves crept into it, now the excitement had died down and the audience had disappeared.

"I'm a wreck, honestly. What a day!"

Her face was a white blur in the early dusk. He caught at her hand.

The engines, far below, churned into life; a whistle brayed. Suddenly the big boat moved away from the pier. Life was beginning for Lila and Derek.

SIDE GLANCES By George Cla



"I'm getting a new chauffeur today and, remember, I sleep eyes."

Lewisville Kitchen Canning on Shares

The community canning kitchen at Lewisville is again operating on a full-time basis, according to a message to The Star from Miss Thelma Hinton at Lewisville. Meats are canned at the kitchen for 20 per cent, the customer furnishing cans and seasoning, the kitchen furnishing cans and labor. Vegetables are canned on a 25 per cent basis.

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following as candidates subject to the action of the Democratic primary election in August, 1934.

For Sheriff
GEORGE W. SCHOOLEY

W. SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 821

An old man going a lone highway
Came at the evening cold and gray
To a chasm, vast and deep and wide
Through which was flowing a sullen tide.
The old man crossed in the twilight dim;
The sullen stream and no fear for him.
But he turned when safe on the other side
And built a bridge to span the tide.
"Old man," said a fellow traveler near
"You are wasting time by building here;
Your journey will end with the ending day;
You never again will pass this way
You have crossed the chasm deep and wide—
Why build a bridge at even-tide?"
"Good man by the path that I have come
There followeth after me today
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This chasm which has been naught to me
To that fair-haired youth may be a pit-fall here.
He too must cross in the twilight dim—
Good friend, I am building the bridge for him."
—Dromkool.

The above poem was given on Wednesday afternoon, before the Sewing Room Project, by Mrs. H. C. Gibson, field worker for the CWA out of Little Rock. Mrs. Gibson is past president of the Women's Federated clubs.

Mrs. Oliver Williams and little daughter, Frances Jean and niece, Nancy Fay Williams are spending this week visiting with friends and relatives in Sheridan.

The Young Women's Circle of the First Methodist church will hold their January meeting at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John P. Vesey on South Elm street.

The Bay View Reading Club opened their activities for the New Year on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Dr. Etta Champlin and Miss Mamie Twichell with a most interesting program on the first administration of Grover Cleveland, the 22nd president of the United States, with Mrs. E. E. White, vice president, presiding in the absence of the president, Mrs. Steve Carigan Jr. During a short business period, Mrs. Gus Haynes gave a report of the committee appointed to revise the Constitution and By-Laws, which was accepted by the club. At this time, the meeting was turned over to Mrs. John S. Gibson Sr., the leader for the afternoon, who opened her program with a most interesting sketch of the early life of Grover Cleveland, followed by Mrs. W. F. Sauer, who gave his life as president and read interesting letters as given in the new book, "Letters of Grover Cleveland." Mrs. E. E. White read splendid papers on the Charleston Earthquake and the arrival of the Statue of Liberty two outstanding events of Cleveland's first administration. The program closed with Mrs. Sid Henry, pitch hitting for Mrs. J. A. Henry, touching on the New Orleans Cotton E position, the anti-polygamy law and the Chinese Exclusion Act. Mrs. Henry closed her remarks with reminiscences of the Cotton Exposition and the Torch Light parade held in this city at the time of Cleveland's election, the first Democratic president since the Civil War. Roll call responses were interesting facts pertaining to the life and

administration of Cleveland. A most interesting and characteristic card was read from Miss Maggie Bell, who is recuperating from a sprained knee at the home of Mrs. Fred Marshall in Texarkana. During the social hour the hostesses served a most tempting salad course with hot coffee.

George Robinson, who has spent the Christmas vacation with his mother, Mrs. George W. Robinson left Wednesday night for Lebanon, Tenn., where he will resume his studies in Castle Heights Military College.

Miss Vera Van Sickle has returned to Ouchitla college, Arkadelphia, after a holiday visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Van Sickle.

Mr. and Mrs. Archer L. Dunkum announce the arrival of a little daughter, Lovena Joan on Tuesday morning, January 2 at the Julia Chester hospital.

A stated meeting of Hope Chapter, 328 O. E. S., will be held at Masonic Hall Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Degrees will be conferred on two candidates. All members are urged to attend, and visitors are cordially invited.

Mrs. Claude Agee and Mrs. Timberlake were Wednesday visitors in the city.

The City of P. T. A. Council held their first meeting of the New Year on Tuesday afternoon at the city hall, with the president, Mrs. C. D. Lester, presiding. Mrs. Brown as chairman, and Mrs. Orville Eringer as secretary of the various committees were heard. An editorial from the Hope Star condemning, "So This Is Africa" was read by Mrs. Henry Haynes, and a motion was made to express to Mr. Alex. H. Washburn, the appreciation of the P. T. A. Council for his stand in behalf of clean amusements. Mrs. E. F. McFaddin gave a splendid report of the work in the pre-school Study Group for the last nine months, and invited those interested to join them in March when a second course will begin, with Mrs. Jesse Brown as chairman, and Mrs. Orville Eringer as secretary of the programs. An excellent address by Dr. Payne of Peabody college in the "New Brotherhood" was reviewed by Miss Beryl Henry. "We are now beginning to realize our interdependence more than ever before," Mrs. Henry said. "National co-operation has become the program of National Recovery. The motive for this co-operation was uttered two thousand years ago in the Commandment: Thou Shalt Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself. The National Recovery Act is the greatest attempt ever made to apply this commandment." Announcement was made of the Founders Day program on February 16th at the Junior-Senior High School to be followed by an informal reception at the Home Economics cottage.

Miss Frances Patterson and her guest, Miss Rena Witt of Mount Ida, will be the Thursday night guests of Miss Frances Cannon in Henderson State Teachers College in Arkadelphia, en route to Little Rock where they will be met by Mr. and Mrs. Witt of Mount Ida to see "Green Pastures" showing in that city Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. R. M. Briant and Mrs. F. Williams left Wednesday for a protracted visit in San Antonio, Texas. They will be joined later by Mr. Briant.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Halliburton announce the arrival of a little daughter Thursday morning, January 4th, at the Julia Chester hospital.

Try Mexican Pie
10c
MORELAND'S

We Are Paying
14c
pound
for Cream
Your business solicited.
MONT'S SEED STORE

KAENGER
NOW
The first big thrill picture of the New Year!

SON OF KONG
A tale of fabled treasure.
EVERYTHING NEW!
ROBERT ARMSTRONG
HELEN MACK, FRANK
REICHER, JOHN MARSTON
—SHORTS—
Novelty News Cartoon

\$501,416 District Debt for County

Howard Owes More, La Fayette and Nevada But Little

LITTLE ROCK—Distribution by counties of \$47,142,075 in outstanding road improvement district bonds is shown in a report compiled by Frank Beasley, supervisor of the state Bond Refunding Board, to be given Wednesday to members of the House at the special session of the legislature.

A similar report showing the distribution of the same indebtedness, by senatorial districts also was prepared for the benefit of the senators, who also will receive copies today.

Mr. Beasley called attention to \$7,262,100 in past due bond principals and \$3,452,134.12 in past due interest from August 1, 1932, through December 31, 1933.

The table showing distribution of the indebtedness by counties follows:

Counties	Bond Principal
Howard	\$501,416.21
LaFayette	128,000.00
Little River	1,108,500.00
Miller	140,500.00
Nevada	25,083.59
Pike	none

with a shake of the head, that the future of wheat still rests more on what Nature does to the 1934 crop than on all the reduction and tinkering programs.

While it is true that the NRA is vastly unpopular in the northwestern far mearces, inside the city it "has been accepted generally on faith, in the hope that it will do some good," says Carl Cummings, leader of the NRA organization in St. Paul.

There have been some 400 complaints, including the anonymous, to which no attention was paid. Not more than 20 petitions for exceptions were made.

Protest on Wages
However, the garment-making trade here now has a formal protest lodged with its permanent code authority, claiming that not enough differential in wages from the New York standard has been allowed to make up for the difference in skill and productivity between the nimble New York garment-makers and the stiff-fingered Swedes of this section.

At least 60 per cent of the code violations have been unintentional. Cumulative reports. Here again it is the small business which has been most hurt, and it is the little fellows who complain that NRA has increased their costs without as yet increasing their business volume.

Big downtown stores reported increased buying power, especially at Christmas. A. D. Goldsmith, vice president of such a department store, estimates that buying power has increased 10 per cent, and that although this has not yet offset his increased costs, it will later.

Savings Show Gain
A further clue may lie in the fact that savings deposits from September 1 to December 5 increased \$185,000 against a loss last year in that period of \$49,000, reports R. C. Lilley, president of the First National bank.

Here is an analysis of the farm situation in the northwest by a big co-operative dairyman:

"I am certain that farmers in general have been squarely behind the administration, and that the strikers and holiday people are a very small minority.

"The best single step the government can take to help the farm situation is in the retirement of marginal lands. With a half billion dollars, 100,000,000 acres could be taken out of farming and added to the public domain.

"Believing this way, I need not add my views of the absurdity of projects like the Columbia river irrigation plan to add huge new productive acreage when there already is far too much.

"The subsistence home projects are equally against the farmers' interest. The more of such projects are started, the more the domestic market for the professional farmer is reduced. They are forming a new peasantry.

Resentment on Increase
"I believe resentment toward the NRA is growing, because it has lost sight of the 50 million people directly dependent on the farm.

"The hog-killing program will get nowhere. It simply has driven prices down from \$5.25 to \$3.25.

"Every farm group in this section has approved Dr. Warren's gold devaluation plan. The farmer is not accumulating money; he is discharging obligations. And when you pay debts, you don't care whether you pay them with good dollars or bad. Once those debts are paid, the farmers will want 'hard money' again.

Further, in South Dakota, things are tougher, and 40,000 farmers feel people like to say, 'Well, they always have enough to eat, anyway.' It must be fed by direct relief this winter.

Dakotas in Dire Need
E. A. Syftestad, general manager of the Farmers' Union Terminal Association (a marketing agency of the Farmers' Union), told me he took a trip through the Dakotas this summer and that mile after mile of the country was bare as a floor, every trace of crops destroyed by a third successive year of drought.

"These people need clothing, pain, wine, and every kind of supplies," says Syftestad. "In the Dakotas you see hundreds of automobiles in the country without license plates, and many

Family Washing
Fully Finished
10c Per Pound

NELSON Huckins
TRUSSES
Expertly Fitted
We carry a stock of 200. Every size and shape.
JOHN S. GIBSON Drug Company
"The Rexall Store"

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS: Railroads Better Than a Year Ago

I. C. C. Recommends Tightening Up of Transportation Act

WASHINGTON—(AP)—The railroads were found by the Interstate Commerce Commission in its annual report Thursday to be in a better condition than a year ago.

In a document covering the year ending December 1, the commission found the carriers' business improving, with operating costs reduced and conditions in general on the upgrade.

Only one recommendation for legislation was made. All others will be left until such time as Joseph B. Eastman, federal coordinator of transportation, completes his studies of the railroads. Then, the commission said, it will publish its comments.

The lone recommendation was that the 1920 transportation act be tightened to prevent special favors being granted shippers who send freight from one foreign country to another over American railroads.

"An important feature of railway recovery," said the commission's report, "is a well-balanced adjustment of railway charges, railway wages and the general price level. We had occasion to consider the relation of prices of commodities and railway freight rates in the general rate level investigation of 1933.

"The evidence showed that while the rate level was high compared with the price level, it was impossible to require that it be brought together by a general rate reduction.

"Nevertheless, by force of competition, carriers are voluntarily making reductions in rates and fares. It is obviously not desirable to restrict this competition insofar as it is conducted on a fair basis.

"However, before such a condition of fair competition can be said to exist, it will be necessary that the various transport agencies pay the same rates of wages for comparable skill, render reliable service on a non-discriminatory basis and bear an equal tax burden.

"The federal coordinator of transportation has these subjects under investigation and his recommendations when received will be transmitted by us to the president and to congress with our comments."

The commission this year found itself without one of its favorite recommendations for years past—the repeal of the restructure clause of the 1920 transportation act. This was abolished at the special session of congress when the emergency railroad law was passed.

tion program. The following table presents an approximation of case expenditures to date and the year-end estimates:

	First Half 1934	1934
General ex.	\$1,500,000,000	\$3,533,691,000
RFC	600,000,000	3,969,740,000
Pub. Works.	220,000,000	1,227,000,000
Civil Works.	75,000,000	400,000,000
Conservation	155,000,000	341,705,000
Total Em.	1,125,000,000	6,357,486,000
Receipts	1,500,000,000	3,259,938,000

These figures indicated also new federal borrowing in excess of \$5,000,000,000 to provide the needed money. An expression of the administration's confidence in economic improvement was contained in estimates that income taxes for 1934 will return \$864,000,000 this year, will jump to \$1,255,000,000 in 1935.

2 1/2 Millions to Be Repaid
In discussing the future, the treasury also noted:

"Of the emergency expenditures made up to and including the fiscal year 1935, it is roughly estimated that \$2,500,000,000 represents loans that will be repaid to the government during the fiscal year 1936 and subsequent years, which repayments will be available for reduction of the public debt.

"The estimates of expenditures of the RFC are contingent on the enactment of legislation extending the corporations authority to incur obligations to June 30, 1934. If the authority is not extended, the estimated expenditures for 1934 will be reduced by \$803,000,000 and the net repayment for 1935 (\$480,436,000) will be reduced by \$74,000,000."

In estimating government revenue for the current year at \$3,259,900,000 and for 1935 at \$3,974,700,000, the treasury said:

"The uncertainties affecting the estimates of revenues are particularly important under present unusual economic conditions."

Estimated receipts from internal

Cardui Good For Run-Down Condition
"I have found Cardui a good medicine to take for a run-down condition," writes Miss Hazel Authement, of Houma, La. "I had pains in my sides. This made me nervous, and I felt I should take something for this trouble. I was with my sister. She was taking Cardui, so I took it, too, and found it very helpful. I am glad to recommend it to others."

Cardui is safe and wholesome for women of all ages. At drug stores.

How would Your Boy like a FREE VACATION with BABE RUTH
at the Babe's Training Camp? Babe himself will tell how 50 boys can win this unprecedented prize over 5:15 p. m. WSMB or KLRA Tomorrow 3900 Other Prizes and Loads of Fun in "BABE RUTH BOYS CLUB" A New \$500 Program

Better Than Whisky For Colds and Coughs
Your money back while you wait at the drug store if you don't feel relief coming in two minutes by your watch.
Try this quick and most pleasant relief. You will be delighted or it will cost you nothing.
ASPIRONAL
For Sale by
JOHN P. COX DRUG COMPANY

WOMEN ARE POOR LOSERS WHEN IT COMES TO DICTING



Women are poor losers when it comes to dicting.

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Famous Actor

Answer to Previous Puzzle

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2. Surname of the actor in the picture. LORAIN

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

HE INVITED THAT MASTODON FOR DINNER, SO WE'D BETTER GET STARTED NOW, WITH TH' SWORD DRILL, BEFORE HE GOES INTO ACTION! WE'RE HAVING BAKED SPARERIBS, AN' HELL RATTLE THRU 'EM LIKE RUNNING A STICK ALONG A PICKET FENCE!

TH' MAJOR TOWED HIM IN HERE ONCE BEFORE, FOR DINNER, AND HE DIDN'T CLOSE TH' HATCH UNTIL HE WAS HALF WAY THRU TH' ORNAMENTAL WAX FRUIT!—THAT GOOF WEARS A RUBBER BELT, AN' TH' BUTTONS ARE WIRED ON HIS VEST!

"WILL YOU HAVE SOME CHEESE WITH YOUR PIE?" ASKS JOE—"SURE," SAYS DAN—"SO JOE GOES OUT AN' BRINGS TH' CHEESE IN ON A MOUSE TRAP!"

HO-HO-WAW-HAW

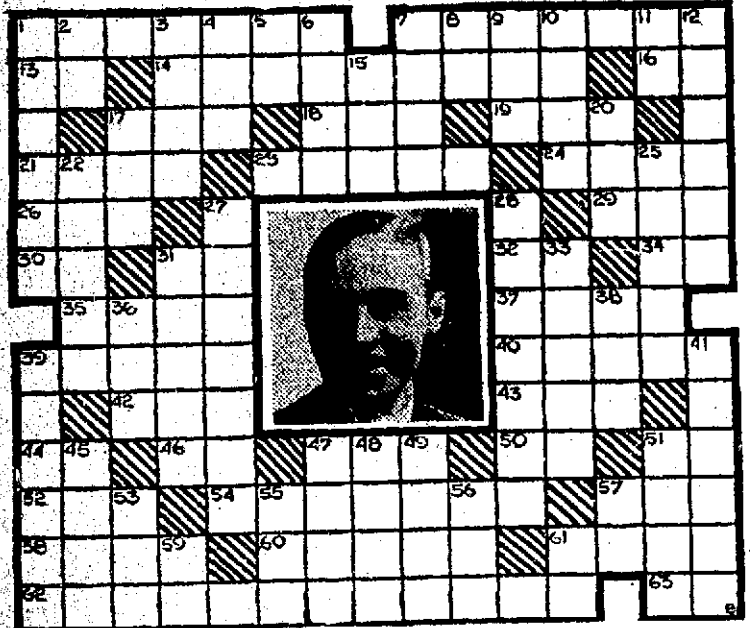
A BIG MENACE TO THE MEAL

OUT OUR WAY

GIMME IT—I'LL DO IT—GOOD NIGHT! PEOPLE DON'T WALK WITH THEIR FEET, LIKE CHARLIE CHAPLIN

NEVER MIND—I'LL DO IT! IT LOOKS LIKE A PARADE OF TIGHT-ROPE WALKERS, BALANCING THEMSELVES PAST OUR HOUSE—I'LL DO IT! BUT, HEREAFTER, WHEN YOU ASK FOR A DIME, YOU'LL GET A NICKEL—THAT'S ALL I GET—HALF OF WHAT I ASK YOU FOR.

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

WHY, HELLO, ELMER

OH! A LETTER FOR ME? THAT'S SWEET—THANKS

By WILLIAMS

Bright Star

Health is good in this community at present.

Sunday school wasn't so well attended Sunday, on account of bad weather.

Miss Dollah Galloway spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Galloway of Hope.

Melber Davidson made a business trip to Hope Wednesday.

Jima Wright and Miss Betty Mackett were the Wednesday supper guests of Mrs. Dora Mangum.

Mrs. A. L. Coude and children, also Hanson Rothwell were the Wednesday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wright.

Louie Tomlin visited Bonnie and Beloit Davidson Wednesday.

Mrs. A. L. Coude and children spent Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Rothwell and children of Hope.

Miss Trudie Muri Davidson spent last Tuesday night with Miss Stella Tomlin and attended the party of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Long.

Gallows Death Threatens Her



ALLEY OOP

POOR UMPATEEDLE! SHE'S DONE FOR!

SO WILLIE WANTS A DATE THIS P.M. I'LL GO HOME AN' TELL TH' BIG CLOWN HE'S OUTTA LUCK! SHAKE YOUR HEAD AT 'IM, LIKE THIS—THAT MEANS, NO GO

Tokio

Miss Alma Cooley and Sam Stuart were married Friday night.

A. C. Holt and L. M. Woods were business visitors to Nashville Friday.

The Tokio CWA project is progressing nicely.

Robert Cooley of Nashville and Robert Stuart of Prescott were shooting birds in this community Thursday.

H. G. Murphy of this place died

Death on the gallows may be the sentence for Mrs. Allie May Purvis, 38-year-old grandmother, convicted in Franklinton, La., of complicity in the murder of her husband last July. She was found guilty of ordering a negro to push her husband, who could not swim, into Pearl river. Purvis was drowned. Mrs. Purvis is shown here, sobbing, in Franklinton jail.

WASH TUBBS

MOVING INTO THEIR MODERNISTIC PALACE, WASH AND EASY ARE GREETED BY AN ELEGANT MALE, WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE SUPERVISOR.

YOU PHONED, GENTLEMEN, TO HAVE EVERYTHING IN ORDER, AS A RESULT, I—AH—HAVE A FEW BILLS.

GIVE 'IM 50 BUCKS, WASH, THAT OUGHT TO HANDLE 'EM.

O.K.

Suspended Animation!

CRASH!

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF. © 1934 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.

3 times, 6c line, min. 50c

6 times, 5c line, min. 50c

26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.70 (Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

at Little Rock Thursday morning in the state hospital.

Miss Emily Theobald of Dierks spent a few days this week visiting her cousin, Miss Irene Warren, of this place.

Miss Helen Ruth Stuart of Hot Springs, was a Tokio visitor Thursday.

Mrs. A. C. Holt and daughter, Miss Kathryn were visitors to Nashville Saturday.

Miss Mary Stuart is visiting relatives at Dierks this week.

Aubrey Dickey of Farmersville, Texas, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Fannie, returned home Friday from an extended visit to Texas points.

Harold Dickerson of Nashville was a business visitor to Tokio Monday.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

YOU SEE, THE MAN WHO LIVED HERE BEFORE WE MOVED IN, FIXED ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES, AND HE USED THIS SHED AS HIS WORKSHOP.... IT JUST FITS IN WITH MY SCHEME OF THINGS!!

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE ALL THESE GADGETS, NUTTY?

THAT MACHINE IS GOING TO MAKE ME THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF THE AGE... IT'LL PUT ME IN A CLASS WITH EDISON AND ALL THE OTHERS... I CALL IT THE HISTO-DETECTOR!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

THE OTHER DAY I SHOWED YOU HOW RIPPLES IN A POOL CAUSED AN ALMOST ENDLESS DISTURBANCE... WELL, THE SAME THING IS TRUE ABOUT A SOUND WAVE!

Learning Something!

AHEM! I—AH—HARDLY THINK SO. YOU SEE, A WEEK'S SUPPLY OF GROCERIES IS \$175. GASOLINE AND OIL FOR THE MOTOR CARS AND YACHT \$832, AND 200 TONS OF COAL FOR THE GREENHOUSE, \$1600. TOTAL, \$2,657.

HOLY JUMPING!! BLUE BLAZES!!

GAIL WAS RIGHT. TH' RENT IS ONLY TH' BEGINNING.

FOR SALE

Good sweet potatoes, 85c bushel. Sorghum syrup, 40c gallon. Phone 768. W. H. Gaines 609 South Hervey.

Bird Roofs! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

FOR RENT

NOTICE—Will pay cash for cotton options. Henry Watkins & Son. 4-1tc

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment; private bath, garage. Utility bills paid. Phone 416W. Mrs. Tom Warlow. 2-3p

Sash! Doors! Hope Bldg. Material Co.

WHY GET UP NIGHTS? Use Buchu and Gin

Make This 25c Test

It is as valuable to the bladder as castor oil to the bowels. Drives out impurities and excess acids which cause the irritation resulting in getting up nights, burning, frequent desire, leg pains and backache. On account of the alcohol use juniper oil from which gin is made. Ask for Bukets, the bladder laxative also containing buchu leaves, etc. After four days, if not pleased your druggist will return your 25c. You are bound to sleep better after this cleansing.—John S. Gibson Drug Co. and Briant's Drug Store.

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

HOTCHA! THIS IS A CHANCE TO GET RID OF THE BOX OF CIGARS GLADYS GAVE ME FOR CHRISTMAS

HI, GANG!! GET INTO A HUDDLE IN HERE! THE TREAT'S ON ME!

WHAT'S ALL TH' SHOUTIN' ABOUT?

FREE CIGARS! HELP YOURSELVES, FELLOWS. I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

The Master Mind!

I BELIEVE THAT EVERY WORD THAT WAS EVER SPOKEN IS STILL IN EXISTENCE ON THE AIR WAVES... AND THIS INSTRUMENT WAS DESIGNED TO BRING THEM ALL BACK! NOW, IF I SHOULD TURN THIS KEY, DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'D GET?

A BAWLING OUT FROM THE NEIGHBORS. I'LL BET!!

A Free-for-All!

LOOKIT TH' HOLLY WREATH ON THE BOX

SEASONS GREETINGS!!

CHRISTMAS CIGARS, EH?

SAY! THIS IS OUR CHANCE

HELP YOURSELF